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FOR SALE-No. 106 Otis st., 7 room hous large barn, lot 62x185, \$1675—cost \$2,200; room house, Silver st., modern improve ments, \$800, with 2 room house in rear \$1,400; 6 room house, with large lot, bit bargain at \$850; 8 room house near Buchte College, \$1,200; 93 feet front, Wooster ave. \$2,000; destrable city, lots in Haynes allot ment, just off of S. Main st., as low as \$250 very destrable lot W. Miller ave., \$300; house and building lots in all parts of the city.

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TO IOAN \$5,000 in sums to suit borrower J. I Bachtel, 188 South Howard, 170 if MONEY TO LOAN-Abundance at 51per cent on residences, business property or farms. Privilege of partial payments after one year. Chas. A. Blackford, 189 South Main st. Oct. 14, 1 mo.

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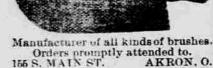
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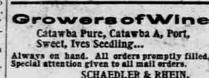
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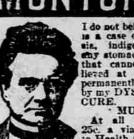
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thoughts turn toward a place where the inconveniences of a Northern winter may be escaped. No section From us on your own terms, also see us about that INSURANCE spots as the Gulf Coast on the line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad between Mobile and New Orleans. It possesses a mild climate, pure air, even temperature and facilities for hunting and fishing enjoyed by no other section. Accommodations for risitors are first-class, and can be seured at moderate prices. The L. & N. R. R. is the only line by which it can be reached in through cars from Northern cities. Through carsched-

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is a case of dyspep-sia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be re-lieved at once and by my DYSPEPSIA CURE. MUNYON.

to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

GEMS IN VERSE.

The here of Love. When do I love thee? When the brooklets run Through dandellon meadows of the June, When homes of nuntsmen greet the barvest moon And mellew autumn's vintaging is done, When spring's triumphant marches have begun, When winter winds through baggard branch

At solenin midnight and at silvery noon, At blish of morning and at set of sun.
The youthful splender who me is dear.
But I shall love thee still when youth fits br.
I love thee when thine eves know not a tear and love they when disaster hovers night And still be loyal through eternity.

-Walter Malone in Bookman

The past is present still! In pyramid, In symbol and in paleography Remote events reveal their history. Which wear and wreck of time in vain forbid. While Thought and Truth strive constantly to the world with facts and safe intelligence,

In various modes they speak with eloquence; But rise to brilliant some in the Press. With all that art and science can suggest The inconveniences of space and time Recoil and vanish at the Press' behest. The scattered nations at its bidding meet, Bestirred by pulse of new and higher life;

Arena where the Wit, the Satirist And Disputant engage in pleasing tasks Of guarding truth, of crushing glossy masks. And render feint impotent to resist. Where Rumer, clad in Fancy's flash array, Oft tempts the world to play mischievous part, But also where sweet Humor thrills file heart And sugvely laughs its gloom and care away; A medium by which culture wields the force That brings the "millions" to a fellowship With brightest minds, with ripest scholarship

The thoughts and works that mold the public's The people—as they rise from height to height, Refined in taste and skill, by brighter light Tribunal that o'ershadows state and court,

A power mightier, higher than the throne, The human race its subjects and support; A voice that speaks humane human And inspirations of the nobler soul; A foe of Crime and powers that inthrall-A friend of Law, of Peace and Liberty.

—John L. Bevan.

The Sandman. Oh, the clock upon the mantel strikes the dread-

Tis then the Dwarfs and Ogres back to their children yawn!

Blue eyes that sparkled requishly all through the long bright day, t even that flashed with eagerteen for lov

But the Sandman's on a forage, and he flings his sand in glee Mr. Yawn is also busy with the rosy mouths of We see dark, gaping caverns and a glisten of a

For the Sandman's on a forage, and he's casting

Bare picture books lie on the floor, and drums

now silent are.

And voices seem to drooping heads so dreamy distant, far; The clock booms out half after nine, the breath more slowly drawn; The angels now are all asleep, the Sandman'

come and gone!

Harold MacGrath in Syracuse Herald. The Buckwheat Cake.

"When the frost is on the punkin an the fodder's An go down stairs in the kitchen with a kind o' sleepy page.

Where your wife is waitin fer you with the gridthe first cake of the season brown an golder

Oh, a feller's never kickin 'bout the cruel ways Fer a teelin comes upon you that no poet couldn't

When the scause is on the griddle an the batter's They can tell about the solemn an the loneson

When the skies are gray an purple an the quai begin to call; When the trees are trimmed in colors an the

chipmunk on the fence
Is a gatherin his harvest fer his winter residence.
It's lonesome, mighty lonesome, but a sayin purty Is bout a silver linin to the cloudlest of skies, An the sunshine strikes a feller like a rale elec tric shock When the grease is on the griddle an the batter's

The King's Motto A mights monarch in the days of old Made effer of high honor, wealth and gold, To one who should produce in form concise A motto for his guidance, terse, yet wise procept, soothing in his hours forlorn, Yet one that in his prosperous days would warn. Many the maxims sent the king, men say. The one he chose, "This, too, shall pass away." Oh, jewel sentence from the mine of truth! What riches it contains for age or youth! No stately epic, measured and sublime, comforts or so counsels for all time As these few words. Go write them on your bear And make them of your daily life a part. Has some mistorium fallen to your lot? This, too, will pass away; absorb the thought And wait; your waiting will not be in vain. Time gilds with gold the iron links of pain. There is no endless joy, no endless sorrow. Are you upon earth's heights? No cloud in view?

Try Grain=0! Try Grain-0!

Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and ules to all points in Florida by this line are also perfect. Write for folders, etc., to Jackson Smith, D. P. A. Cincinnati, O. without distress. I the price of coffee, without distress. I the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package.

Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee

"I am trying to make up my mind." the table is my new wastebasket upside down or your new hat right side

Shall pass away." Fame, glory, place and pow They are but little banbles of the hour. Finns by the ruthless years down in the dust. Take warning and be worthy of God's trust. Take warning and be worthy of God's trust.

Case well your prowess while it lasts: leave bloom.

Not blight, to mark your footprints to the tomb.

The truest greatness lies in being kind.

The truest wisdom in a happy mind.

The who desponds his Maker's judgment mocks;

The gloomy Christian is a paradox.

Only the sunny soul respects its God.

Since life is short, we need to make it broad. Since life is short, we need to make it broad; Since life is short, we need to make it broad, lince life is brief, we need to make it bright. Then keep the old king's motto well in sight and let its meaning permente carli day Whatever comes, "This, too, shall pass away."

-Fills Wheeler Wilcox. [By the author of "David Harum."] "When this you see, dear triend, remember me,"
Old fashloned, trite and neither new nor clever, And yet expressing what will always be The longing hope to be remembered.

How often have these simple, common words Implored the net of loving recollection, How oft have struck and sounded mem'ry's chor And stirred emotions of a past affection

And so my tribute to your book at last Though far away, though years on years be past,
"When this you see, dear friend, remember me."

- Edward Noyes Westcott.

The Doctor's Story. Mrs. Rogers by in her bed Bandaged and bissered from foot to head, Bandaged and blistered from head to too. On the table steed bravely up. Physical high and low degree. Caloniel, catnip, boneset tea. Everything a body could bear

Executing light and water and air. I opened the blinds-the day was bright And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light. I opened the window - the day was fair-And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air. Bottles and blisters, powders and pills Catnip, honeset, sirup and squills. Drugs and medicines, high and low. I three them as far as I could thro "What are you doing?" my patient cried "Frightening Death," I coolly replied

"Wite is comin round," said he.
"I re'lly think she'll worry through She scolds me just as she used to do. All the people have poohed and shurred, And the neighbors have had their word. 'Twas better to p-rish, some of 'em say, Than be cured in such an irregular way,"
"Your wife," said I, "had God's good care And his remedies, light and water and air All the doctors, beyond a doubt, Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers withou

The deacon smiled and bowed his head. "Then your bill is n. 2." he said.
"God's be the glory. 2. out say.
God bless you, doctor; good day, good day! If ever I doctor that woman again

I'll give her medicine made by men The One Great Chain The purport of the hour is vasi.

The world wants justice. It demands United hearts, united hands.

The day of charity is past. And at the last make peace with God By tossing alms to honest toll.

Men have outgrown the worthless creed That labor sweat and starve to fill And glut the purse of idic greed.

They have outgrown the poor content That breeds oppression. Forged by pain, Mind links to mind in one great chain Of protest and of argument. And by the hand of progress buried This mighty chain of human thought,

Ere long must signed aghost and see

In silence and in angulah wrought,

Encompasses the pulsing world

Will gain and grow and sweep away The rank injustice of the Past More labor for the -clffsh few

These things shall surely come to pass They change through strain and strike and strife, The worst but speeds the final best. Work for all men-for all men rest

And time to taste the joys of life -Ella Wiseler Wilcox in New York Journal Preserving Time

Said Mr. Baldwin Apple To Mrs. Bartlett Pear You're growing very plump, madam
And also very fair.

"And there's Mrs. Clingstone Peach. So mellowed by the heat.
Upon my word, she really looks
Quite good enough to eat.

"And all the Misses Crahapple Have blushed so rosy red That very soon the farmer's wife To pluck them will be led. "Just see the Isabeliant

They've growing so apace
That they really are beginning
To get purple in the face.

"Our happy time is over, For Mrs. Green Gage Plum Save she knows unto her serves rving time has come." "Yes." said Mrs. Bartlett Pear.

"Our day is almost o'er.

And soon we shall be smothering In sirup by the score "

And before the month was ended The fruits that looked so fair Had vanished from among the leaves.

And the trees were stripped and bare They were all of them in pickle

Or in some dreadful scrape; "I'm cider," sighed the apple; "I'm jelly!" cried the grape. They were all in jars and bottles pon the shelf arrayed. In their midst poor Mrs. Quince Was turned to marmalade -St. Nicholas

"I Know." I do not know. I seem a child at play fore the wondrous mystery of life And know not it is there, except at times There comes to me a sense unnamable: The veil seems just a little drawn; I see An awful glimpse that shakes my inmost soul.

It may be bet a tone, a word, a face, A strain of music or a look, a song.

And all the world goes fading into dream.

I seem to feel all this has been before. There rises up a something in my soul A something of unutterable As old as life, are, and as That gazes through my example the wor And brings a sense of loneline a gleam . the world Of fearful knowledge; then it fades sway,

It was more frequent in my early years. Before I clogged my soul with flesh and sin, But even yet it comes to me at times.

And once—I know not what the cause—it came And in the trenzy burst from out my lies The one involuntary cry, "I know;" And then it left me helpless as a child; The dream died from me, and I went my way Into the world to toll and commonplace. —Denver News.

A Denial. "So," exclaimed Senator Sorghum indignantly, "that man told you my vote was for sale!" "He said so in so many words."

"Well, you can go to him and refute

the calumny. It's for rent once in

awhile, but never for sale."-Washing-

ton Star. No Eye For Art. "What interests you so deeply?" she asked.

OD STAGAGAR The Cure that Cures Coughs. Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma,

Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, Is

The GERMAN REMEDY

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Sud by all druggists. 25 & 50 sts

Ship of the state of the state

It wasn't on this ship. It was on an other one. But, anyway, this is how it happened that Mullworth lost his job; Mullworth was mate, good officer, a Yttle thick in the neck, maybe, and unduly area fied to an evil looking pipe, but civil enough if too many passengers didn't ask him if he thought the little dack cloud out younge meant a storm. His fineit was seven. The eighth, if a man, would get this answer: "How do I know any better than you?

The third officer, who was something of a ladies' man and smoked cigarettes. had been known to reach 12 questions of this sort without varying from the even tenor of his reply, "Really, now, you know, we're moving out from under the weather all the time, and a failing in rometer here doesn't mean foul weather where we'll be an hour from now." The unlucky thirteenth, at ma'am, was too much for the third offi eer, and he said, in the thin tone of

man who is catching his breath; "Mod am, will you kindly go to the first offi cer? He knows all about little black Mullworth was off duty at the time puffing smoke from his pipe. He read the question in the schoolma'am's evebefore she was within ten feet of him.

"Madam." be said, "you are a fool won; an." which caused complaint to the cap-But that wasn't what finished the first officer. It was that pipe of his. He was smoking it on the bridge one night where the captain strolled up unawares. "Mr. Mullworth." said the captain, with the accent on the "Mr." "you know it is against the rules for an officer on duty on the bridge to smoke, and it sets a bad

"Aye," said the first officer, knocking out the ashes and putting the pipe in his The very next night was what is known as a "snifter"-snow, raw wind,

example for the men. Put out that

nasty sen-the kind sailors say they are more likely to get just outside of New York in winter than anywhere else on the whole broad Atlantic. The captain, comfortable after a dianer and much talk with the plump, unattached girl to whom the saloon steward, with his usual perspicacity, had

given the seat of honor at the captain's right hand, took an evil notion to go up on the bridge. It was snowing so hard you could scarcely see Mullworth, whose watch it

The great remedy for nervous prestration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opinion, which lead to Consumption and Insanty. With every 85 order we guarantee to cure or refund the money, Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. Dis. MOFT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio-For sale by J. C. Day & Co., 210 W. Market st.

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Mme. Ruppert's Goiden Hair Tonic gives new life to and stops falling hair\$1.00	f	Mme. Rupper il Complexion : ut soap, a con imond oil and	Soap: a per abination o	if		
Mme. Ruppert's Wonder- ful Depilatory removes su- perfluous hair without in- jury to skin in 3 minutes 1.00	0 - 6	oried soap and	contains n	25	180	
Mme. Ruppert's Gray Hair Restorative is not a dye, but returns gray hair	10 1	Mme. Ruppe chowned Fac- irge bottle, clea-	e Bleach	D D		
Mme. Ruppert's Pearl	to Ex	any discolo cautifics the aturally	complexio	\$7.00	\$1.65	
assume a girlish loveliness, matoly for evening use 1.00 Mme. Ruppert's White	0	Mme. Ruppe in Balm, a va od and used	in connec	5	000	
Remember, w	oo in	on with the over wrinkles sell a bettle		1.00	83 c	
MME. RUPPERT'S FACE E					\$1.65	

he answered, "whether that thing on 124 S. Main St., Akron, O.

and threw it far out into the sea.

And so Mullworth lost his place.

A ... A ... A ... A ... A ... A ... A

At one time the celebrated musician

Logier was organist of the parish

church of W., where his family resided.

This church was at a considerable dis-

tance from any dwelling house and was

approached only through an extensive

burial ground. To add to its loneliness,

it stood near the seashore. It was also

reported to be haunted by the ghost of a

suicide who was buried without the fence

of the graveyard and who nightly fre

quented the church to sue for Christian burial. It was even whispered by the

peasantry that the bell had been heard

The noble proprietor of the estate, the

Marquis of S., had just presented to the

church a fine new organ, and on the com-

Logier had been on business to a city

when, learning that some of the ar

Such a night! The elements seemed

performed on for the first time.

Still, Logier was not afraid.

to toll at midnight.

"Aye," said the captain.

The Best and Safest **Family Medicine**

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noved onch and forth, and of cours couldn't see the captain, or there wouldn't have been any little red glow from Mullworth's pine. ing Sabbath it was to be opened and "Mullworth." roared the captain, "put ont that pine!"

Without the publication of testimoulals "

better the territory of the contract of the co

"Aye." said the first officer, knocking sat the ashes and purting the pipe in his not some distance and did not return becket. The man who was at the wheel says

the twain stalked back and forth in the rangements were still incomplete, he destorm, side by side, full 15 minutes termined, in spite of all dissuasion, to without a word between them. Then the captain went down and watched a proceed to the church himself. So, taking in his hand a lantern, he set forth. poker game in the smoking saloon, puffcombined to deter him from his rash enig fiercely on a Manila eigar. But the hearty good cheer of that Ma-nila could not smooth the captain. He tling aloud to keep his courage up." The threw away the butt with more force true, now and then some wild German than was necessary as he strode out into legend would cross his mind, but he driving snow. His footfalls made only whistled the more vehemently. sound, and the first that Muliworth last he reached the lone graveyard and, knew of his approach the captain was through the lone graveyard, the church, planted squarely in front of him. whose gray tower was occasionally vis-Mullworth didn't even try to take his ible amid the flashes of lightning. Its

pine out of his mouth. They glared at usual noisy inhabitants, the rooks, were each other for a minute. Then the caponinously still, only uttering at intertain, with slow deliberation, took the plips from the first officer's mouth, broke the long brier stem across his knee, cast old clock pointed to half past 11. the two offending pieces into the sea and stamped off to the little stairway that leads down to the harricane deck. "Aye," said the mate as the captain disappeared.

The ship docked at her pier in New York next day, but the captain said nothing to the powers that be of the first offi-be interred and, opening the door with a ing to the powers that he of the first offi-eer's breach of discipline. Perhaps he key that he kept himself, entered, closing and forgotten all about it by the time the it after him, and ascended to the organ ship had dropped her pilot down beyond Sandy Hook on her next trip out. Certainly so small a matter should not

have disturbed him, for had not the saloon steward delivered him from an important pair of passengers armed with a letter of introduction to him and wedged them down at the lower end of the table. between a grumbling Philadelphian and a lord voiced Chicago men? And had not that same steward placed at his right hand an uncommonly pretty tourist girl who didn't know a soul on board? Perhaps the captain was thinking about

the girl as he strolled out on the hurricane deck smoking his pipe. Mullworth looked down upon him from the bridge and breathed a prayer, and the prayer was answered, for the captain presently climbed to the bridge, pipe in mouth, As he indifferently answered Mull-

worth's salute the first officer snatched

was, except by a little red glow that the pipe from between the captain's teeth

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

gier tore himself away, leaving the skirt No 7+ behind, banging the door after him, and dashed out into the graveyard, followed by the despairing shouts of the specters and the wild, mocking laughter of fiends. In the pitchy darkness he lost his way and, after stumbling over some ancient tombstones, had recourse to his hands and knees. In this attitude he pursued his way for a considerable length of time, when a flash of lightning discovered to his terrified vision the vicinity of the suicide's grave. He could see through the paling that it looked disturbed. Ah,

nocturnal watch and might be even now returning! Here was a dilemma. There was no time to lose. Logier quickly resumed his

the clock struck 1. Save to his wife, who, of course, was blessed with an inquiring mind. Logier said not a word of his adventure, for the subject was too serious to mention. Besides, ghosts do not like to be made a common subject of conversation, so he went to church.

effect of the organ under his command. effect of the organ mater in.

The singing, too, was exquisite. All were Depart-No. 1.

No. 11. enchanted. After divine service the at-tention of the assembled wiseheads was called to the fact that a robbery had been attempted the night previous, the sexton corroborating the fact with a stray coattail which he had found fastened on a nail near the front door. He also had found a lantern in the organ loft, which | with most complete information ever the sacrilegious villains had probably left compiled regarding the South and behind on some sudden alarm. Some of its industries is a valuable addition the windows were broken, but whether to any library.
by the robbers or storm could not be ascertained. Some owls' feathers were like- ern Railway, having been compiled wise strewn around, and a dead but was at a large expense, and it is the lying near them. The blow of a but's handsomest publication of the kind wing does very likely feel similar to that

the ghost night not like it.-New York A Notable Precedent. "The beef trust seems determined to put the price of steaks up higher than ever before," remarked Mr. Gaswell. "Beef can scarcely get higher than it was when the cow jumped over the moon," added Mr. Dukane.-Pittsburg

Chronicle-Telegraph.

night's visit to the church, particularly as

A Pessimistic View. The Maid-Do you believe the mierobes said to be in kisses ever develop into anything dangerous? The Bachelor-I'm afraid they do. At least I've been told that marriage is offen a result - Chicago News ...

"We allow no smoking on the bridge, sir," he said. "It's against the rules and insists that they shall tell only what they know, not what they think or believe. Time and again the "I wouldn't 'a' done it." said Mull-worth afterward, "if he'd only just thrown my pipe into the sea, even though that same old pipe was more than a brother to me, but to look at him a-breaking it across his knee-that was more than an honest man could stand."-New

witness is brought back to the point by the stern voice of the judge: "Mad-am we are not interested in what you think, we want to hear what you ac-tually know." There's no such trouble worthy wom-

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. know what they are talking about. Women who suffered from painful irregularities, from inflammation, ulceration, displaced organs, bearing-down pains or any other form of female disorder, which undermines torm of temale disorder, which undermines the health and shatters the nerves, such women know when they are well and why they are well. They do not hesitate to say: "I know 'Favorite Prescription' cuted me" There are half a million women

me." There are half a million women whaeses like these:
"I am enjoying good health, thanks to your kind advice and valuable remedies," writes Mrs. Anna Willy, of Northville, Spink Co., S. Dak., (Michigan House). "I suffered very much with female weakness and other allments for more than two years, when I wrote to you for advice. After carefully following your advice and taking six bottles each of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery I am now a well and happy woman."
"I lind been a great sufferer from female weakness" writes Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas. "I tried four doctors and none did me any good. I suffered six years, but at list I found relief. I followed your advice, and took four lottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and eight of the 'Favorite Prescription.' I now feel like a new assman. I have gained eighteen and the state of the prescription." I now feel like a new assman. I have gained eighteen and the state of the like a new assman.

Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce without charge, and thus get the benefits of his long experience in diseases peculiar to women. Write freely. Write fully. Your letter will be treated as a sacred confidence, and its answer will be written with fatherly friendliness, as well as medical knowledge. Write without fear as without fee.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

+ Daily; all others dally except Sunday. Central Standard Time

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS. Union Depot, Market St. Going North. vals a distressing caw, as if suffering

from bronchitis, and the bands of the No. 2† Col.-Cin. fast mail..... No. 28 To Millersburg only..... No. 28† Col.-Cin. express (†) Oh. no It was chilly, and any one's teeth would chatter. Besides, the organ would take ERIE RAILROAD CO. but a few minutes to fix, and then to Erie Depot, Mill st. think of tomorrow's laurels! So he just Time Card: Dec. 11, 1895. glanced carelessly toward the side of the Going West.

The interior appearance of the church Going East. was not more cheering than the outside. The lantern he carried did little more Express
New York special
Chautauqua express than "make darkness visible," but the lightning discovered many a monument and grim old effigy and many a coat of (††) Except Monday and days after best arms with its banners pendent. Amid the pealing of the thunder, the howling of the tempest and the roaring

of the sea Logier set to work, whistling, however, this time "Old Hundredth" or some similar tune, and soon he became so absorbed in his occupation that he "took no note of time," though busily engaged on other notes The clock strikes 12. It seems to him that every toll calls up a spirit. The storm increases, the drapery and banners are flapping, and low mouning sounds seem to issue forth "from the low vaults, the mansions of the dead." His whistle gradually becomes minor and very ada-gio, with a close shake. But hark! What shrick is that? It is followed by another and another. Logier's hair stands

on end, his whistle faints away in a false cadence, great drops of perspiration stand on his forehead, and his candle flickers-flickers in its socket-and goes This was too fearful. As he crept to the stairs, with the intention of making the best of his way out, a blow in the face from some spectral hand some-what accelerated his pace. And, horror of horrors, just as he opened the door the skirt of his coat was seized with frantic energy by an unseen hand. Lothen its tenant had indeed left it for his

eccentric gymnastics in another direction.

found the gate and, making use of the vehicles most in demand, set out for home at a good round rate, which home, drenched, forforn, minus one contrail, plus sundy rents in other garments, the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of aforesaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in chaste he are the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and with a firm holief in the consequence of a foresaid gymnastics, and th with a firm belief in ghosts, he reached as THE NORTHERN OHIO TRACTION CO.

Nothing could exceed in sublimity the ever gotten out.

MAKES OLD LOOK NEW!

C., T. & V. R. R. Going North. How, St. Union Depot. Depot. Enst Akron. Going South. | No 7† | S:42 am 9:05 am 9:19 am | No 3 | 12:07 pm | 12:18 pm | 12:27 pm | No 9 | 4:20 pm | 4:25 pm | 5:07 pm | No 5† | 10:54 pm | 11:15 pm | 11:26 pm | No 47† | 7:35 pm | 7:30 pm | 8:00 pm | † Dully except Sunday from Union Depot Leave for the East,
No. 6† Vestibule limited,
No. 6† Pittsburg express,
No. 4 Pittsburg mail,
No. 10* Washington Express from 6
T. & V. R. R. Howard st. station Arrive from the East.

BALTIMORE & OHIO. Union Depot.

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BRINGS BACK



of a spectral hand.

Logier held his peace and as soon as he reached home darkly hinted that it might be as well to say nothing of that last

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